

The Tragedy of Hamlet

Or rather say the cause of this defect,
For this effect defective comes by cause:
Thus it remains, and the remainder thus.
Perpend.

I have a daughter, have while she is mine,
Who in her duty and obedience, marke,
Hath given me this; now gather and surmise.

*To the Celestiall, my soules Idoll, the most beautified Ophelia.
That's an ill phrase, a vile phrase, beautified is a vile phrase: but
you shall heare, thus in her excellent white bosome, These, &c.*

Que en. Came this from Hamlet to her?

Pol. Good Madam stay a while, I will be faithfull.

Doubt thou the starres are fire, Letter.

Doubt that the sunne doth move,

Doubt truth to be a lyer,

But never doubt I love.

*O deare Ophelia I am ill at these numbers, I have not art to
reckon my groanes; but that I love thee best, O most best believe
it: Adieu. Thine evermore most deare Lady, whilst this
machine is to him, Hamlet.*

Pol. This in obedience hath my daughter shewn me,
And more about have his sollicitings,
As they fell out by time, by meanes, and place,
All given to mine eare.

King. But how hath she receiv'd his love?

Pol. What doe you thinke of me?

King. As of a man faithfull and honourable:

Pol. I would faine prove so; but what might you thinke
When I had seene this hot love on the wing,
As I perceiv'd it (I must tell you that)
Before my daughter told me; what might you
Or my deare Majestie your Queen here thinke,
If I had plaid the deske, or Table-booke,
Or given my heart a winking, mute and dumbe,
Or lookt upon this love with idle sight,
What might you thinke? no, I went round to worke,
And my young Mistresse thus I did bespeake:
Lord Hamlet is a Prince out of thy sphere,
This must not be: and then I precepts gave her,

Prince of Denmark

That she should locke her selfe
Admit no messengers, receive
Which done, she tooke the fr
And he repell'd, a short tale t
Fell into a sadnesse, then into
Thence to a watch, thence into
Thence to a lightnesse, and by
Into the madnesse wherein n
And all we mourne for.

King. Doe you thinke 'tis t

Que. It may be very likely.

Pol. Hath there been such a
That I have positively said, 't
When it prov'd otherwise?

King. Not that I know.

Pol. Take this from this, if
If circumstances lead me, I w
Where truth is hid, though i
Within the Centre.

King. How may we try it

Pol. You know sometimes
Here in the Lobby.

Queen. So he does indeed

Pol. At such a time Ile loo
Be you and I behind the Arr
Marke the encounter; if he lo
And be not from his reason f
Let me be no assistant for a S
But keep a Farme and Carte

King. We will try it.

Queen. But look where sa

Pol. Away, I doe besecch y
Ile board him presently. Oh g
How does my good Lord H

Ham. Well, God a mercy

Pol. Doe you know me, m

Ham. Excellent well, yo

Pol. Not I my Lord.

That